

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to sus-pect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Pennsylvania Case

D. R. Pringle, 811 Oak St., Indiana, Pa. says: "I suffered acutely from pains across the small of my back. The kidney secretions passed too frequently, especially at night and I felt miserable. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the back-ache and regulated the action of my kidneys. The cure was hastened and my kidneys are now in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rheumacide. The Reliable Remedy for lumbago, gout and RHEUMATISM GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE. For sale by all druggists.

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Something everyone should know. Send 25c money order for recipe for salve that heals sores without leaving scar. MRS. ELIZABETH HARMAN, COLORADO, MD.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 6-1916.

Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine—Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—

North Crandon, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. MAYNE ABSACHI, North Crandon, Wis.

Testimony from Oklahoma.

Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. McCASLAND, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.

Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. B. M. OSGOOD, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., confidential, Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is often evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

Danger Signals. If these danger signals are unheeded more serious results may be feared; kidney trouble in its worst form may steal upon you.

Thousands of people have testified that the mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy is soon realized—that it stands the highest for its remarkable curative effect in the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

Lame Back. Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you may need Swamp-Root are, being subject to embarrassing and frequent bladder troubles day and

night, irritation, sediment, etc. Lack of control, smarting, uric acid, dizziness, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, sometimes the heart acts badly, rheumatism, bloating, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion. Prevalency of Kidney Disease. Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are among the most common diseases that prevail, they are sometimes the last recognized by patients, who very often content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease may constantly undermine the system. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SPECIAL NOTE—You may obtain a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity to prove the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

Two in the Dark

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I'd like to see you in the library, old man," said Munson, the host, to his guest, Fremantle.

Alfred Fremantle looked rather vaguely at Munson. The middle-aged financier's voice was a little unreal; the man was flushed, not with wine so much as with good living. Munson had the best cook in Maitland, and gave the best dinners.

The house party was such as Munson loved to give. A round half-dozen of financial magnates had sat at his table. At their head Edith Munson had watched over the affairs of the table. She was a beautiful woman, even at thirty-five, and much admired. Fremantle was the only nonfinancial guest present. He was rich in his own right, and a famous traveler. He was an old friend of Edith's, too; before her marriage there had been some talk about them. Fremantle had often wondered whether Munson knew.

Munson paused irritably in the passage. Voices came from the billiard room.

"All show, old man," one of his guests was saying. "Just to keep up the pretense of affection between them. Everybody knows how he's neglected her."

"I wonder whether she knows about that dancer."

"She'll know soon," answered the other.

"Do you mean to say she's going to sue?"

"So they say. Of course there's another reason."

"Fremantle?"

"He's been her shadow while Jim Munson was away."

Munson overheard the whole conversation, and his projected talk with Fremantle, which had been only vague in his mind, suddenly assumed the aspect of the irrevocable. He must end all this. He had certainly neglected Edith. But how was it known? And did they know that it was because of his suspicions of her, his assurance that her love had failed him? And that dancer, Lois Ferrand! He

was surprised at his own resolution. Fremantle let the muzzle of his weapon drop irresolutely, but Munson held his own covering the other.

"I shall switch off the light," he continued. "We will wait until the clock begins to chime the hour. Then we will fire together."

"You may as well listen to reason," suggested Fremantle.

Munson's hand went out and snapped the switch. The room was in complete darkness. The two men faced each other, but each could see nothing. Neither could hear the other breathe. Munson wondered if his pistol still covered his enemy.

There was a minute still, and out of the darkness came the voice of Fremantle.

"You may as well listen, Munson," he said. "It won't prevent your shooting. Mrs. Munson knew that you had ceased to care for her. She did all in her power to win your love. At last I discovered what the trouble was. You know we were like brother and sister in the old days."

Munson set his teeth and strained his ears for the chime. His pistol did not waver in his hand.

"I suggested the scheme, Munson. I told her that you were not a bad sort of man, that if you realized what you might lose you would feel differently. I designed to make you jealous; but I did not mean anyone else to see. That's all."

"You lying bound!" snarled Munson. And at that instant he heard the quaver of the clock as it prepared to chime, and pressed the trigger.

There came no echo to the muffled thud of the discharge. For a fearful instant he hesitated. Had he killed Fremantle? He strained his ears, but could hear nothing save the clock striking.

"Have you fired?" he demanded as the chimes subsided.

There was no response. Nervously he stretched out his hand and switched on the light. Fremantle stood quiet still, watching him, his pistol drooping in his hand.

"If that's all, Munson—" he began. Munson dashed his pistol down and burst into tears from the reaction.

"You've had your triumph, curse you!" he whimpered. "My life's yours. Why didn't you shoot? Why didn't you 'I'm going'—"

He stepped out through the windows. He was going away. Fremantle had won; he had refused to shoot when he could have killed him. Doubtless he meant to make the most of his triumph, and 'life meant more to him under the circumstances than it would if he were a murderer and a fugitive.

At the edge of the lawn Munson hesitated and looked back. Fremantle was still in the library. He stood beneath the light of the electric bulb. He had wrapped a handkerchief about his hand and laid the pistol away. As Munson watched him he saw the door open and his wife appear upon the threshold.

Munson had never spied upon his wife but at the sight of her a madness rose in his brain. Fremantle would tell her of his triumph. A love scene was imminent. Why should he not kill them both?

He acted upon the thought. He crept toward the window again, halting in the shadow of a tall cypress outside. As he did so he saw the pistol that Fremantle had laid down. It lay hidden from his wife's view, but plain in Munson's sight, behind a pile of books upon the library table. And Munson remembered that it had not been discharged.

His hand went out toward it, but was arrested by his wife's words. "Where's Jim?" she asked.

"I think he has strolled outside," said Fremantle, unconcernedly.

Edith Munson hesitated, looked at Fremantle. Then she put her hands to her face and began to sob softly.

"I can't bear it any longer," she said. "Harry, it has failed. He doesn't care for me. You can't win love by any such trick as that. He is tired of me, Harry."

"No," said Fremantle, bravely. "It was a misunderstanding on both sides."

She looked up quickly. "You have been talking with him?" she cried.

"How do you know that? How do you know?"

Fremantle stood before her. "Edith," he said, "tell me one thing: Do you love your husband?"

"With all my heart and soul," she answered.

The fingers of the man outside, which were groping for the pistol, fell as if palsied to his side. He shrank back from the window as Fremantle came out. Fremantle turned, and their eyes met.

"Harry!" Jim Munson began.

"Go to her," said Fremantle, seeing that he had overheard.

"Harry, I wronged you. Will you forgive? A man doesn't often have such a friend, and to wrong him—" Their hands met. "Go to her," Fremantle answered, and strode swiftly across the lawn in the direction of the railroad station.

No Enchantment in Music.

Last night a woman flat dweller had two concert tickets to give away. To person after person living in an apartment house where she had many acquaintances the tickets were proffered and were declined with thanks. "What ails all those people, anyhow?" exclaimed the woman in disgust. "Have they no music in their souls?" "They have," said a friend, "but one of the violinists who plays in that orchestra lives in the building and you couldn't hire one of his neighbors to go to hear him. Their case is by no means exceptional. I have tried to give away concert tickets myself, and experience has taught me that of all people in New York who adore concerts none stay away quite so religiously as those who live next door to one of the performers."—New York Times.

Resourceful Author.

She—"Oh, dear! I hardly know how to tell you, but the baby somehow got hold of a fountain pen and your first folio—" He—"I see, but don't let it worry you. It really enhances the value of the book. It disposes of it as an autograph copy."—Punch.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute. (Copyright, 1916, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 6

BOLDNESS OF PETER AND JOHN.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 4:1-31. GOLDEN TEXT—Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit ye like men, be strong.—1 Cor. 16:13.

The first seven chapters of the book of Acts have been designated as the Jerusalem period. Chapter 1 deals with the ascension of our Lord; chapter 2, the baptism of the Holy Spirit; chapters 3, 7, the early conflicts in Jerusalem. In our lesson of last Sunday we had the story of Peter and John dealing with the lame man while on their way to the temple. Following this experience they were imprisoned, the first imprisonment mentioned for any of those who accepted the Gospel. As the disciples were dealing with the multitude the rulers of the temple came upon them and were much put out (vs. 2) that the disciples should preach the resurrection of Jesus from the dead. The significance of this is better understood when we remember that the Jewish Sanhedrin was the great court of Jewish law composed of seventy-one leading men of the nation. Calaphas, the noble high priest by Roman appointment, and Annas, the real high priest according to Jewish law, were both there. This body was largely made up of the Sadducees, the sect which did not believe in the resurrection from the dead.

I. The Imprisonment, vv. 14, 16. Peter and John being brought before this tribunal were fulfilling literally the prediction of Jesus (Matt. 16:17). The attempt on the part of the rulers to prevent the preaching of the Gospel by this method really augmented its being heard throughout the nation. Peter had seen this body of men on the night when our Lord was condemned. Then he had made a miserable failure, but now the situation is quite different, for Peter is anointed of the Holy Spirit and is entirely lacking in the fear which controlled him on the previous occasion. That he had given effective testimony is evident from the way the men had precipitated matters and cast him into prison for the night.

II. The Trial, vv. 5-22. (1) Peter's words vv. 5-12. Jewish wonder-workers were accustomed to perform marvels by the use of some name, so the council very naturally asked Peter and John "In what name?" they had healed this man. The real object of their question was their attempt to entrap the disciples and find a basis of accusation and condemnation. Put at that moment the Holy Spirit came again upon Peter and filled him (Matt. 10:19, 20; also Luke 12:11, 12; Acts 13:8, 9). The coming of the Holy Spirit is for every emergency of the Christian. Peter had been filled with that Spirit at Pentecost and was again filled a little later on (chapter 2:31). Thus we see that the coming of the Spirit is not once for all, but that the filling is repeated as each new emergency may arise. (a) Peter acknowledged the authority of those who were dealing with him (v. 8), but (b) he gave Jesus credit (v. 10). It was Jesus who had died, he was also risen, and the risen Christ had effected this miracle. (c) Turning upon his accusers Peter charged them with the death of Jesus. He (v. 11) is the foundation of their miracle and their faith. Peter claimed that in Jesus alone (v. 12) could salvation be found, and implied (see last clause of this verse) that his accusers were lost men. Peter's deportment in all of this is wonderfully skillful, gentle and courteous, yet bold, fearless, frank and outspoken. We need to remember this when we recall how blunderingly Peter had conducted his conversation before his endowment by the Holy Spirit. There was no compromising of the truth and no glossing over their guilt. (2) The effect upon the rulers (vs. 13-22). (a) The Council had spoken evasively about what had been done, but Peter's thrust in his reply, "If you refer to the good deeds done to the strengthless (impotent man)," confirmed his testimony by having a living witness (v. 14), and therefore the leaders were speechless. If Christian workers could have more of living results to present to the world (see v. 14) they would silence the mouth of criticism and the frequent objections of Christianity. It is small wonder (v. 16) that these men were at a loss what to do. Their pet doctrine of no resurrection from the dead was refuted and contradicted before their very eyes, and they therefore (v. 17) resorted to the usual method of people, who when defeated, seek to browbeat and intimidate others to prevent their continuing to give their testimony.

III. The Result Upon the Disciples, vv. 19-22. The book of Acts is plainly the record of the deft utterances of spiritual men. Peter had closed his appeal (v. 12) with the statement that the only way we could be saved must be through this means. The council were in a dilemma; they wanted to punish Peter and John, but could not, for the people were glorifying God for what had been done. Peter and John declared thus fearlessly that the teachings of the schools was not in accordance with that, for had not Jesus risen, and had not this miracle been performed? The Holy Ghost's boldness in these untutored men has always been a perplexity to the scholastics of the world. Their boldness was due to a sense of God's nearness and carried with it a like sense of their responsibility to him (see vv. 19, 20).

The only solution, on the part of the people and of the priests, was they took knowledge that "these men have been with Jesus." This is the solution of many mysteries of today.

SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys. The close connection which exists between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. As soon as kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uric acid poisoning occurs, and the person dies and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs.

It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a large trial package of "Anuric"—the latest discovery of Dr. Pierce. Also send a sample of your water. This will be examined without charge by expert chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, it's time to write Dr. Pierce, describe your symptoms and get his

medical opinion, without charge—absolutely free. This "Anuric" of Dr. Pierce's is 37 times more active than lithia, for it dissolves uric acid in the system, as hot water does sugar.

Simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. There can be no imitation. Every package of "Anuric" is sure to be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the signature on the package just as you do on Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the ever-famous friend to ailing women.

Worry is a frequent cause and sometimes a symptom of kidney disease. Thousands have testified to immediate relief from these symptoms after using Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets for the kidneys and backache.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. No alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.

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Will pay high cash prices for new or used metal working machines, such as Lathes, Shapers, Millers, Grinders, Planers, etc. Will buy single machines or entire shops. Send full descriptions, and prices. If you know of machines for sale, write us. We will pay a big commission for information leading to business.

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Don't lose all your energy waiting for rich relations to die.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes. Make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

And when a man's down he thinks it is all up with him.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

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Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Safety First. George felt he was safe. They were standing at the front gate.

"Won't you come into the parlor and sit a little while, George, dear?" "No-o. I think not," replied George, hesitatingly.

"I wish you would," the girl went on; "it's awful lonesome. Mother has gone out, and father is upstairs, groaning with rheumatism in the legs."

"Both legs?" asked George. "Yes, both legs."

"Then I'll come in."

Safety First. Knicker—What is the best thing to do in dealing with the submarine question? Booker—Well, we might dry up.

Correct Answer. "Why isn't a nautical mile the same as an ordinary mile?" "Because it is knot."

A girl may not care to be everything to an eligible young man; she's usually satisfied to become his better half.

If you must knock, get out in the middle of a 40-acre lot before you swing your hammer.

As a rule the world never sympathizes with the married man whose nose is against the grindstone.

COFFEE WAS IT. People Slowly Learn the Facts.

"All my life I have been a slave to coffee. I kept gradually losing my health, but I used to say 'nonsense, it won't hurt me.'"

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth, and the final result was that my nervous system was shattered."

"My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and I was frightened me. Then my physician told me that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never expect to be well again."

"I thought of Postum but could hardly bring myself to give up the coffee."

"Finally I concluded that I owed it to myself to give Postum a trial. I got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious, nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you know, I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum."

"Almost immediately after I made the change I found myself better, and as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew steady, I slept well and felt strong and well-balanced. Now the old nervousness is gone and I am well once more."

It pays to give up the drink that acts on some like a poison, for health is the greatest fortune one can have. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Sold by Grocers.



One Shot Apiece at a Yard's Distance.

brushed his shoulders contemptuously. He had met her just twice, at bachelor parties, and the smooth-faced, rapid little chit had affected him no more than a floating feather. He must end all this! A wave of blood surged into his heavy face.

"I'm ready, Munson!"

Fremantle, immaculate in his evening clothes, was standing in front of him. Munson felt taken at a disadvantage. He frowned, then said blandly:

"Come into the library. I won't keep you long, Fremantle."

It was not until he stood facing the other man beside the big fireplace that he knew Fremantle had sensed the purpose of the invitation. Munson stood with his back to the door; Fremantle watched him with a dawning sneer upon his lips.

"Now!" said Munson briskly. "what have you to say for yourself?"

"Is anything necessary, Munson?" asked the other.

"You came here as my guest—" began Munson bitterly. Then he checked himself. "No. Nothing is necessary," he answered. "But you did not know the type of man you were dealing with. You have made Mrs. Munson's name common gossip."

"That's a lie, Munson. It is yourself," answered Fremantle furiously. "Let me pass."

"You are not going to pass," said Munson. "At least, one of us is not going to leave this room."

"Heroes, eh?"

"As you will. Will you fight like a gentleman, or like a tough?"

"Oh, like a gentleman, of course," said Fremantle.

He did not stir from his position as Munson, going to the wall, fung open a cabinet and brought out two pistols. Each had a curious arrangement fixed to the muzzle. Fremantle looked at them curiously.

"You mean it, Munson? May I ask what purpose these contrivances serve? To catch the bullet?"

"Silencers," said Munson briefly. He threw open the French windows. The winner steps out upon the lawn and gets away. You will have no difficulty. I have arranged my affairs. There is a train in twenty minutes. One shot, a piece, at a yard's distance, in a darkened room."

"You seem to have thought it all out," said Fremantle, sneering still.

"But before you begin, you may as well know—"

"Are you ready?" demanded Munson. He saw his enemy's face whiten. He



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